## Warcloud, Holocaustal Period

(Holocaust)

Let me touch this, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo..
Thieves gather under red moonlight when doom strikes
Leaving maroon sights in saloon fights and wound lives
My harpoon's flight can't be recorded by human retinas
Bite me and you'll catch more shots to the stomach then tetanus
I'm foaming at the mouth when I talk, King Holocaust with a crooked walk
Whoever looking soft is getting tooken off, shook and lost, cracked in half
I take...ugh..

yo, yo, yo, yo

Inflicted with a rare disease, MC's flee Fought wars for centuries, my wounds bled Killa Beez Roam the battlesight, word shatter mics, I've had a tragic life blood splatter nice, cattle like, live on a sattelite Blind, injected with venom from water moccasins the child who floated in the air lock without oxygen For seventeen years all I learned was profanity Graduated from the academy of insanity Holocaust, loud mouth who roams wise I'm hideous glance and gouge out ya own eyes West Coast vet, grotesque, keep flows wet Bury you and some in Norweiga wit a broke neck Wu-Tang, seven death blows, explore the globe Stand in shallow water and slaughter those who oppose The passionate destroyer who stings like antiseptic Barbaric, esoteric, half-sorcerer, half-skeptic Anorexic, war machine, depressed, drunken mess Learn from the best, snatchin ya fossil from ya flesh Bloodshot, Doctor Killgrave, subterranian Skeleton's reinforced with stone and titanium Gyros hung, blood and oil flow as one Mental powers override iron fist and blade tongue The Bronx Don, with bomb songs, hit Hong Kong Holocaust is scientific experiment gone wrong

yo, yo, yo, yo, yo

From the Hells of the Pacific I bring fury and anger Stabbin devils in the chest with a rusty pirate ship anchor Blood and sand we command and conquer, wast the plants Then expand the regions undiscovered by modern man Body counts increase by thousands by the hour The snipper gone berserk blastin shots from the water tower Absorbin energy from the sun, MC's run My brain burst like to blow chunks outta your lungs Blood on the pavement, crews gaze in amazement I was doing that to niggaz who test me on the slave ship We sell tapes and stage jail breaks wit past cellmates Murder you in Hell's Gate, dare the bitches to yell rape Ya pale faced against hollow points, I swallow joints With romantic charisma that'll make your momma moist My voice ensemble of bullets rip through your squadron Circulate the planets, move back, you better dodge 'em Or get opened up like a margin, brutal sargeant Crisis should've warned you, I never missed a target The livin weapon, war machine by Berry King Relentless, remorseless, guiltless and unclean Also the source of supreme of my team Black Knight brigade peels caps like tangerines Holocaust the hypnotic, psychotic, sub-atomic, psychopathic, hyperactive, but attractive alcoholic

This is doomsday, for MCs with hollow skills Who talk about clothing articles and dollar bills And fake ass rides that they dont even drive Hip-hop's war and only strong MCs will survive This is doomsday, for MCs with hollow skills Who talk about clothing articles and dollar bills And fake ass rides that they dont even drive Hip-hop's war and only strong MCs will survive

Half dead platoon leader, but woken by enemy heaters Juggernot, on the block, blast shots at all retreaters Wise teacher to the utmost, Unified, fuck ghosts, Conquered galaxies, leading a band of ruthless cut throats Brains explode, bloody splatters on the road My thoughts unfold and strip away the nutrients of your soul Heart's cold, blast shots through your nosehole I'm hostile, the slugs ricochet through your nostril, strike your tonsils Black kid, creep between walls like an arachnid Smash hits that open you like bullets wit glass tips Killgrave, the black sea serpent who swallow ships My fists become glocks and my knuckles hollow tips Part the dirt, and raise dead soldiers wit a curse Bury thieves wit no headstones so they give back to the earth Still shinin, I'm the sun, wars increase by the ton Hands metamorph into axes, fuck guns, chop out your lungs Yo, yo

You've fallen down an endless tunnel of doom reality Graphically, my Killa Bee family stings the galaxy Insanity, titanium stomach devourin' Guinness My flesh is solid stone despite my outer appearance Still diseased, kill viruses, planets and racial creatures Made MC's sprout tumors so bad, lost facial features Waste ya peoples, left out in the rain, fountains of pain Eighty shots to the mouth and the brain, shoutin' my name Holocaust, black man whose veins littered with thorns Back-smack you so hard all your seeds'll be born deformed Swarm dorms, sting birds, fling verbs like mean curves Strike three, mics flee, I infect em with green germs, ringworm Cuz I'm filthy and guilty, dastardly mastery My felony melody has to be a bastard's masterpiece Stop graftin' me, chump-ass niggaz, eyein' me, tempt me I'll break it down simply, I'm horrifyingly empty Spittin' darts on the tip of a glacier, used for my hideout Rock crush a German Suplex, watch spines slide out the side route Forearm bash with twenty jabs on the Ave Or your lab get stabbed and bloodied bad While I'm sippin' herbal teas, verbal bees plant fertile seeds Bitches leave with broke backs, swollen palms and purple knees Circle thieves like vultures in deserts, rest on a cactus Got Oscar nominee MC's stuck too my hatchet Drastic, indescribable pain, I injure bars While Bobby's throwin' Razor CD's like Ninja Stars